

## KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

Devoted to the Moral and Social Advancement of all Irish Americans.

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LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1900.

## MORE LIGHT.

The Gas Company is at its old tricks, turning off the electric lights about a half hour too early in the morning. Where is the Electric Light Inspector? Will the Council have to get after the Gas Company again as it did about two years ago, when Alderman Knecht made them turn on the lights, as per contract? The city certainly pays enough to have light till dawn instead of having the streets as dark as Erebus just before day.

## ENGLAND'S REVERSES.

The reverses in battle are not the worst evil to the English from the Boer war, but trade is stagnant, shops closing, values of stocks decreasing, and money in a tight fix at home. Little has been said of this in the dispatches, but for months the rates of interest have been abnormally high, a sure index of financial stringency and uncertainty; the withdrawals of gold have steadily exceeded the receipts of the Bank of England; Englishmen have been selling their stock and bond holdings in New York, and now New York banks are expecting soon to export gold to England to supply the deficiency. All of which indicates that affairs at home are on the verge of passing into a condition that "successes in South Africa" will hardly revive. In the meantime the other nations of the world are hustling for trade where, all are busy, showing increasing industrial activity and exports, even selling to England at advancing prices, while they endeavor to encroach on her preserves and take from her all the trade possible and pre-empt all territory not yet acquired. This may account for the disinclination of all governments to interfere and stop the Boer war. It is benefiting them.

## EUROPE LAUGHED AT US.

Europe, and especially England, have been enjoying a laugh at the audacity and self-assurance of the United States threatening to sever relations with Turkey and to enforce the payment of \$100,000 indemnity for missionary property destroyed by mobs in 1894, and to rebuild and protect the missions. Since 1894 the United States Government has persisted in all efforts known to diplomacy, just as all other governments have, to induce the Sultan to comply with its demands, but only succeeded in obtaining promises. Mr. Straus, the present United States Minister to Turkey, however, tired of reiterated and unfulfilled promises, and after exhausting the arts and courtesies of diplomacy, talked to the Sultan in a straight American way to the effect that promises were good enough, but the cash and rebuilding the missions was what was wanted and must be forthcoming. This, of course, disturbed the pleasant relations between the Sultan and Mr. Straus, and the latter packed his grip, returned home and laid the matter before the State Department. Secretary Hay sent a polite but emphatic telegram to the Sultan demanding compliance with the promise, or the United States would sever diplomatic relations with Turkey, give the Turkish Minister his passport, and take steps to enforce collection of damages.

And here is what caused all Europe to laugh. For many years the European governments have had claims against Turkey, and sought in every way to settle them—

by diplomacy, threats and even sending their fleets—but the "Sick Man" has been apparently indifferent, ignored all and has not paid. His position is said to be impregnable against fleets, inaccessible to armies, and he has nothing to be levied upon that would not cost more than it is worth to seize. Did the United States expect to do more than all the European governments? To succeed where they have all failed? To arouse the Sultan when all other governments, most of them more powerful and nearer to Turkey, had given it up in disgust? The United States would certainly find that their threats would not disturb the serenity of the Sultan, who cared nothing about them, and as to attempting by force to settle the matter, why the Sultan would simply rest quietly behind his fortified harbors, channels and impassable frontiers, and admire the American fleet, as he had often done those of other nations, until they got tired of waiting and retired, leaving him unmolested, and his promises still unfulfilled.

But the United States was not discouraged by the laugh, nor deterred in the least in its purpose by the unsuccessful experience of other governments. The fact that no one else had ever succeeded in doing a thing has no influence over the American when he sets about to do it. He goes at it anyhow, and usually succeeds, if not in the way others proceeded, then in a way peculiarly his own. This is the whole American history, and what stamps the American as remarkable and distinctive; that they undertake what others have not dared, or have failed in, and succeed. Their government itself is abnormal to all the principles of successful and permanent government standard, was laughed at, its early and disastrous fall predicted; our way of conducting government, business, war, everything, is contrary to European ideas, and indeed impossible, if not sure of disaster in any other country among any other people. But the Americans have not only succeeded in those things in their own way, in defiance of fixed principles the solemn warnings and derision of European statesmen, financiers and military critics, but the United States is coming to be recognized as a leading power in strength, wealth, education, commerce, while in industrial and agricultural products and possibilities we lead them all.

"He laughs best who laughs last," is as true in national as in individual matters, and the United States thus far had the last laugh to the surprise and sometimes discomfort of her rivals and critics. England, above all, should fully realize this, as she, more than others, has experienced, that the United States can do and has done what no one else can, and all others have failed to do, even in war. The United States, when far weaker and under far more unfavorable circumstances, has whipped England twice; has steadily surpassed her in manufactures, arts, science, products, commerce, diplomacy, and will soon pass her in wealth and financial influence in the world's markets. In the American-Spanish war the United States, with only a nucleus of an army and an infant navy, enlisted, clothed, armed, equipped and drilled 200,000 men and had them at the seat of war in Cuba and the far off Philippines in less than ninety days, and could have supplemented them in another ninety days if needed,

and in less than a year after war was declared had destroyed the Spanish fleet, defeated the Spanish armies and closed the war victoriously—which England, with the advantage of the largest fleet in the world, a standing army of 500,000 fully equipped and disciplined men, has failed in doing with the Boers, a far weaker power in every sense than Spain.

And in the little affair with Turkey it seems the result will be similar—that the United States will do what no other power has been able to do—induce the Sultan to fully comply with his promises. He has already consented to the re-establishing and rebuilding of the American missions, issuing an irade to that effect, ordering and guaranteeing their fullest protection; and agrees to enter upon direct and effective negotiations for the settlement of the \$100,000 claim for damages as soon as the preliminaries can be arranged by the Turkish and American governments—and no European government has ever been able to induce the "Sick Man" to do that much.

Eleemosynary institutions in Indiana are run strictly to the letter of the law, making no allowances for humanity, to say nothing of charity. Recently we published an account of a negro convict having completed his time in the penitentiary, being turned out, sick, homeless and friendless, refused admittance to the hospital in Jeffersonville because he was a negro, the hospital being only for whites, and but for the Sisters of Mercy taking him in he would have died on the streets. This week a baby was left on a doorstep in Borden and taken to the county asylum at New Albany, but was refused admittance because it was not proven that the waif belonged in Floyd county.

Austin, Poet Laureate of England, has written an essay on poetic nations, in which he asserts that the Irish are distinctively not a poetic race. His view may not be as generally accepted as the opinion, even in England, that the Poet Laureate is not a poet, and therefore not a competent judge. At any rate, his view of the matter will not worry the Irish nor cause them to venerate the odes and verse of their poets any the less, or the Poet Laureate's effusions the more.

Senator Harrel, who posed as the great and holy, and sought to brand Col. John H. Whallen as a felon for bribing him, announces his disgust of Kentucky, and that he will go to Texas. He has not yet resigned, but he may waive that formality and jump his job. Nobody seems to care.

## THOMAS U. STANTON.

## Sudden Death From Heart Failure Early Wednesday Morning.

The sudden and unexpected death of Thomas U. Stanton, which occurred last Wednesday morning, caused inexpressible grief to his many friends and relatives, who had seen him only a few days before in apparently good health. Two days before the sad occurrence he complained of feeling unwell, but his condition was not thought to be in any way serious. Only Tuesday evening he gave a friend the assurance that he would be out as usual the next day.

During the night he felt somewhat worse, and toward morning was seized with a weakening spell. His wife came to his rescue, and despite all her efforts he died in her arms before further assistance could reach his bedside.

Mr. Stanton resided on Portland avenue, near Seventeenth, and since boyhood had been a resident of the West End, where he was well known and highly respected. He leaves a wife and his mother, Mrs. Ann Stanton, besides three sisters and three brothers, Messrs. John, Charles and James Stanton. His funeral took place from St. Patrick's church Thursday afternoon, many sorrowing friends and relatives attending the solemn services, which were conducted by Monsignor Gambon. The bereaved wife and relatives have the sympathy of the community.

## MACKIN COUNCIL WINNER.

The exciting voting contest between the societies connected with St. Cecilia's church closed Thursday evening, Mackin Council being voted the most popular society in the West End. The Young Ladies' Sodality gave the men a hard race, and but for the great political work of Charles Raddy, Robert Lee Fisher and Harry Soete, they would have been victorious. The bazaar will close to-night. This will be a bargain day, as a great number of valuable articles remain to be disposed of for whatever they may bring.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Corporal William L. Higgins, Company B, Ninth Infantry, U. S. A., Drowned at Manila, April 29, 1899.

Oh, Liberty, whom men have held the dearest,  
How many fervid worshippers are thine,  
How many a mother's plaintive voice thou hearest  
Rising in supplication at thy shrine.  
Like the sad night wind o'er the waters stealing,  
That cry of anguish greets thee o'er and o'er,  
"Give back my dead;" in vain the fond appealing,  
The loved, the lost, return, alas, no more.

The sobs of desolation never falter,  
But echo on through all the weary years;  
And, oh! the pathway leading to thy altar  
Is consecrated by a mother's tears.  
Laurels are thine, and gold, with blood for leaven,  
And glorious banners streaming high above;  
But far more priceless in the sight of heaven  
The tears which memory sheds for those we love.

You called to arms; alas, brave boy, he heard it;  
How sweet it seemed for thee to die or live;  
His heart was young and dreams heroic stirred it,  
And so he took the sword 'twas thine to give,  
And while the ingrate and the trembling coward  
Shrank back unshaken by that appeal from thee,  
This striding answered to the shout of "Forward,  
For God, for native land and liberty."

Oh, weary days spent waiting for a letter,  
Traced by the homesick soldier in his tent;  
Oh, nights when hearts no slumberous spell could fetter  
Went following gladly where their idol went.  
Oh, happy nights, too swift, alas, to number,  
Oh, radiant dreams from which too soon we woke,  
Seeing our idol in some blessed slumber,  
To find 'twas but a dream when morning broke.

Now, though we mourn him, one thought shines in beauty,  
If 'en as a star breaks through the gathering storm,  
He died a hero consecrated to duty,  
Nor shamed, thank God, his soldier's uniform.  
Above his grave the blue of heaven is bending,  
The mornings brighter and the sunsets flame,  
While from our lips the prayers that are ascending  
On angel wings breathe but his cherished name.

In memory still unto our hearts we fold him,  
In memory still we hear each once loved tone  
Recall his farewell kiss and fondly hold him,  
Our cherished son, our darling and our own.  
And by his grave we see in some blest vision,  
In that far land that slumbers by the shore,  
Some angel guardian from a clime elysian,  
Keeping his starry vigils evermore.

Sleep well, dear boy, while the swift years are flying,  
And ah, we cry to you who pass that way,  
Tread softly where our hero son is lying,  
Dreaming of heaven until the reveille,  
When with the flag in which they have enwrapped him,  
His face far brighter than the joyous sun,  
He shall draw nigh to listen the "Great Captain"  
Give welcome to him with the words "Well done."

April, 1900.

ELVIRA SYDNOR MILLER.

## SOCIETY.

Miss Susie Brooks entertained Wednesday in honor of Miss Krebs.

Miss Alice Young has gone to Indianapolis, the guest of Miss Laura Huey.

Miss Mattie Belle Bryan, of Covington, is in the city, the guest of Miss Kathryn Cox.

Miss Eliza Caldwell, of Danville, has arrived here on a visit to Miss Matalena Woolfolk.

Miss Sadie Cecil, of Danville, was here this week visiting her sister, Mrs. Len McHenry.

Mrs. John Coleman has returned from Midway, where she was the guest of Mrs. D. J. McGann.

Dan O'Sullivan, the well-known newspaper man, left this week for a ten-days' visit in New York.

Mrs. Josephine Riley, of New Albany, is visiting her brother, Capt. John Coleman, of Vincennes.

Miss Ardie Hunter, who spent a week with friends here, has returned to her home in Taylorsville.

Miss Carrie Calloway is home from Eminence, where she visited her grandfather, George Moore.

Miss Francis Barr, of Hopkinsville, has returned home, after a pleasant visit with relatives in this city.

Miss Mary Carter returned this week from Bowling Green, after a delightful visit with the Misses Vogel.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Walsh, of 2107 Duncan street, are rejoicing over the addition of a handsome boy to their family circle.

Miss Anna O'Donnell will remain with her relatives here until May 6, when she will leave for Minneapolis to resume her studies.

Mrs. Dennis Nehan has returned from the South. Her friends are glad that her health has greatly improved during her absence.

Miss Mary Carr, of New Albany, left Thursday afternoon for Mobile, where she will spend several weeks visiting relatives.

Miss Ada Ryan, who has been spending the winter with friends in Kansas, will return to her home in Jeffersonville next week.

Miss Effinger has returned from Lexington, where she was the bridesmaid at the Smith-McCarthy wedding, which was solemnized Thursday.

Dan Hartnett has been christened the Limerick poet by his admirers, having written some charming verses lately, dedicated to his different friends.

Misses Lizzie and Marcella O'Connor were last week the charming guests of Miss Mary Thompson at New Haven, where they have become social favorites.

Edward Daly, a well-known employee of the L. & N. railroad was taken to the Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital last Wednesday, where he now lies dangerously ill.

The progressive euchre party of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Leo Club at Music Hall last Wednesday afternoon and evening was a social and financial success.

James Burns declares that the little fellow who arrived at his home on Seventh street last week is the finest youngster in Limerick. His friends endorse the statement.

Mrs. Fred J. Miller, an aged and highly esteemed lady, residing at 1522 West Madison street, has been confined to her home for the past week, suffering from an attack of rheumatism. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Miss Elizabeth Collins and Clarence Livingstone, well-known and popular residents of New Albany, were married at Holy Trinity church Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Kelly officiating. There was a large gathering of friends of the contracting parties to witness the ceremony.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Mary Glick and Howard Smith, the well-known Market street tailor, which will take place next week. The bride-elect is a charming young lady of the West End. Both parties move in the best society circles and their hosts of friends will read with pleasure this announcement.

Miss Catherine Dammehold and Edward Ruter were united in marriage Wednesday morning, Rev. Father Raffo tying the nuptial knot. After the ceremony the happy pair were tendered a reception at 2521 St. Xavier street. Both are well known and popular in West End social circles. They were the recipients of many congratulatory messages.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Wellington were pleasantly surprised at their home, Seventeenth and Walnut streets, last Friday night by a number of their friends, who called to tender congratulations upon their second wedding anniversary. The evening was devoted to song and story, Mrs. Wellington serving an elegant luncheon, and those present had a delightful time.

Misses Bridgie and Maggie Haurahan entertained the Carnation Club with a euchre last Tuesday evening at their residence, 723 West St. Catherine street. Those present were: Misses Annie Brennan, Lavinia Sheeky, Alice Sheeky, Minnie Lytle, Eva Specht, Mollie Muldoon and Josie McCormick; Messrs. James McCormick, George Simpson, Tom Muldoon, Willie Gannon, Tom Barry, John Tracy, Wm. Treanor, Sam Alvin, Mike Tierney, Eddie Lytle and Dr. J. B. Reed. Miss Lavinia Sheeky won the ladies' prize, while Wm. Treanor captured the

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## FIRST OF THE SEASON.

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gentlemen's prize. After the euchre Jas. McCormick entertained the company by singing several of his latest songs.

A great number of friends were assembled in the Cathedral Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock to witness the marriage of Miss Amelia Montedonico and Mr. Nold. The chancel and altar were brilliantly lighted and decorated with beautiful palms and magnolias. The wedding march was played by Prof. Charles Weiss, the organist of St. Louis Bertrand's church, being the uncle of the groom. Millard's Ave Verum was sung superbly by Mr. Philip Stark, of St. Louis Bertrand's choir. The maid of honor, Miss Nold, a beautiful young lady attired in an exquisite pink gown, carrying a bouquet of jacquinet roses, preceded the bride, who entered on the arm of her father, Mr. Anthony Montedonico. Rev. Father Weiss, cousin of the groom, assisted by Rev. Father Schumann, tied the nuptial knot. During the solemn ceremony the soft strains of the bridal song, "Call Me Thine Own," floated to the ears of the happy couple, never so handsome as then. The bride was attired in a gorgeous creation of white satin and lace, and carried a bouquet of sweet peas. Mr. and Mrs. Nold have the congratulations of an immense circle of friends, in which the Kentucky Irish American most heartily joins.

At the Cour de Alene investigation Monday hopes were expressed that the inquiry would be brought to a close next week. It has now proceeded about two months, and the military authorities have been placed in a rather bad light.

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